THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 3721. *Tuesday, Nov.* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening were the Tragedy of *Werner, Inkle and Yarico,* and *My Neighbour's Wife.* A new Farce is in rehearsal.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of *Gustavus the Third* was repeated here last night, Mr. Martyn playing Mr. H. Phillips's character. *Black Eyed Susan* was the afterpiece.—There was a very good house. Although *Gustavus* has cost the lessee a very large sum in getting it up, some say £2000, it is likely amply to repay him, as £1400 were taken the first four nights. This Opera is said to have been the ground of a national quarrel between France and Sweden; King John is said to have demanded the withdrawal of *Gustavus; ou, le Bal Masqué* from the Opera, and [the Vaudeville of *Le Camarade de Lit,* from the Palais Royale Théatre; this demand was refused, and the Marquis de St. Simon, the French Ambassador has been recalled from Sweden. A new Farce, called *Scan. Mag.* will be produced here on Saturday next.

OLYMPIC.—The entertainments at this Theatre last night commenced with *The Chaste Salute,* in which Miss Ferguson assumed for the first time the character of *Madame Thibaut,* and, to our thinking, the part has never been so charmingly represented before; she acted with archness and *naïveté,* sang sweetly, and, despite the unbecoming coiffure, looked very pretty. Mrs. Tayleure made her first appearance this season as the *Baroness,* and though so old a stager, seemed quite disconcerted by an accident which happened to her in the last scene, when Collier went to claim the Chaste Salute, he knocked off her bonnet, and discovered her powdered caxon; this caused a hearty laugh from the audience, but the lady appeared to consider it no laughing matter. The second piece was a new original Burletta, by Mr. C. Dance, entitled *The Beulah Spa,* which, though not equal to *The Water Party,* by the same author, is sufficiently amusing and clever to have a run. It is smartly written, and was well acted, but we think it might be curtailed a little without injuring the effect; it elicited considerable laughter and applause. The following is a sketch of the plot:

Sidney Beauchamp (J. Vining,) loves and is beloved by Caroline, (Madame Vestris,) but after a twelvemonth's pursuit of the object of his affection, the modest lover cannot find courage to avow his passion. Caroline, tired of this delay, determines to bring him to a declaration, and, in order to effect this, gets up a

party to *The Beulah Spa*, where, first disguised as a Minstrel, and afterwards as a Gipsey, she contrives to let him know her sentiments, and bring about an eclaircissement. Grace, (Miss Ferguson,) and the family of the Templetons are of the party; the Masters Templeton, who are young men, though still dressed as boys, were represented by Keeley and Collier, and excited great mirth, and F. Matthews, as a surly old bachelor, was inimitable. Madame Vestris played her part delightfully, and sang her two songs so sweetly as to elicit an enthusiastic encore for each. At the end of the piece, she came forward as a fortune-teller to know her own fate; she said "she had tried her fortune by the *stars* and by the *cards*, and now wished to try it by the *hands* of her friends, who had already crossed her's with silver;" this appeal was responded to by overwhelming applause.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I address you from THE UNION, just through Temple Bar, kept by Bacon, "late of the Cock,"—had a capital Chop, real Cognac, all moderate—recommend my friends to pop in—won't intrude—all snug—but beg pardon, just wish to say a word, hope I don't intrude—will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, & the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly, with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chaucery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama*, containing 14 views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibiton for a 1s

Afterwards pop in a few doors higher up to *mon ami*, Palmer jun. just located from St. James's-st.—his new Dressing Case is positively a '*Portable Toilet*,' a Travelling requisite—so pretty—*so cheap*.—Aunt Paulina promises me one for a Christmas Box!!!

But stop, I must run to that well established emporium of fashion, *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make the purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!!

Ashamed of the rain penetrating my Beaver, determined "to set my crown upon a cast," dropt into Perring's, 85, Strand, purchased one equal to Vestris in beauty and durability, and as *waterproof* as Jack Reeve—quite a bargain, only a Guinea.

Tuesday, I have a great treat by lounging for an hour or two at the Suffolk Street Gallery, contemplating the choice specimens of the British School of Painting which adorn its walls. Everybody must go, for the artist, the connoisseur, and the mere *desœuvre*, will be equally delighted and instructed.

Monday and Thursday dine at the Table d'Hote provided by Evans, formerly at Covent Garden Theatre, at his hotel, late Joy's, Piazza—served with elegance, enlivened with the singing and wit of his brother actors.—Can have a Chop, &c. for Supper here as cheap as at his old house in Maiden Lane.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to BRETT's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

How Macready shines to-night, says I, at Drury—Mrs P. instantly asked me this Con.—"Who is the most shining and reflecting man, & the greatest friend to the *Polish* cause in London?" looked at my brilliant boots, and exclaimed "*Robert Warren!*"—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon—

Your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, a new Grand Historical Opera, called

Gustavus the Third;

OR, THE MASKED BALL.

The Scenery, which is on a scale of Magnitude never before attempted in this country' by Messrs Grieve and Assistants.

The Decorations by Mr Bradwell—Machinery by Mr Sloman—Plumassier, Mad. Minon—The Costumes, by MrPalmer, MrHead, &c—Chandeliers byMrBrookes.

The whole produced under the Direction of Mr. FARLEY.

Gustavus the Third, Mr WARDE,
Col. Lillienhorn, MrTEMPLETON, Count Dehorn, MrSEGUIN,
The Baron Bjelke, Mr BAKER,
Count D'Esseu, Mr PERKINS, Count Ribbing, Mr WILSON,
Captain Ankarstrom, Mr MARTYN,
Oscar, (Favorite Page to the King,) Miss SHIRREFF,
Christian Engleheart, Mr BEDFORD,
Madame Ankarstrom, Miss INVERARITY,
Arvedson,..... (a Fortune-teller) .....Mrs FITZWILLIAM,

The following is the order of the New Scenery:

Grand Saloon in the King's Palace—Triumphal Arch of Queen Christina—Interior of Fortune Teller's Abode—Distant View of Stockholm, by Moonlight, from the Place of Public Execution—Norr-malm Square, in Stockholm—Apartment in the House of Ankarstrom—Royal Gardens, with the Fountains of Neptune—The Saloon of the Opera at Stockholm, fitted up for the Masked Ball, in which will be introduced the fashionable German Pas, principal Dancer, Mrs Vining, with Mdlles. Payne, Hall, Hill, Bennett, Perry, Froud, Conway, & Marsano. The celebrated Danse des Folies, principal Folie, Mlle.Celeste. Folies, Mlles. Thomasin, Fairbrother. Fenton, Ryals, &c. &c. A Figure Dance by Mr Payne and Mr F. Sutton—The Parisian Gallopade, promenade of the characters, in which will appear nearly the whole of the company of the two Theatres, assisted by above 250 additional members, habited in the most gorgeous varied costumes. The piece will terminate with the Assassination of Gustavus.

After which, (16th time) a new Melo-drama, called The

Ferry and the Mill.

The Czar Peter, Mr WOOD,
Meuzekoff, Mr G.BENNETT, Ugo, MrYARNOLD,
Stoback, (aWoodcutter) Mr RANSFORD,
Cornholm,.....(the Miller).....Mr BARTLEY,
Ghrist. (his Son) Mr MEADOWS,
Maximus Middleman,.....Mr HARLEY,
Ulrica.....(the Miller'sWife).....Mrs C.JONES,
Mary, (the Miller's Daughter) Miss TAYLOR,
Catherine of Livonia, Mrs VINING.

Mad. Vestris's Olympic Theatre.

This Evening, the Burletta of

The Chaste Salute.

Colonel Derville, Mr J. BLAND,
Thibaut, Mr COLLIER, Philippe, Mr SALTER,
Baroness de Blancbec, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Madame Thibaut.....Miss FERGUSON,
Lucille, Miss FITZWALTER.

After which, (2nd time) an entirely new and original Burletta, by the author of "The Water Party," called

The Beulah Spa!

Sydney Beauchamp, Mr J. VINING,
Captain Kildare.....Mr BROUGHAM,
Mr Batchelor, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Hector Templeton ..... Mr COLLIER,
Magnus Templeton, Mr KEELEY,
James, (Head Waiter at the Spa) Mr SALTER,
Richard, Mr EATON, Leander, Mr TULLY,
Grace Osmond, Miss FERGUSON,
Caroline Grantley,.....Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Templeton, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Parker,.....Miss PINCOTT.

To which will be added, the Burletta, entitled

P. Q.

Sir Carraway, Mr MATHAEWS,
Captain Gorget, Mr J. WEBSTER, Biffin, Mr COLLIER
Patty, Miss GREENER,
Kitty Cameleon,.....Mrs ORGER,

To conclude with, the Extravagant Extravaganza called

High, Low, Jack & the Game.

The King of Spades.....Mr MATHEWS,
His Grace the Deuce, Miss PETTIFER,
The Knave of Spades.....Mr WYMAN,
The King of Clubs, Mr BLAND,
Pam.....(his Squire,).....Mr COLLIER.
The Queen of Hearts, Madame VESTRIS,
The Knave of Hearts, Mr SALTER.

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